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Weather Forecast for Thursday.  
WASHINGTON, May 19.—For Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Missouri and Kansas: Fair; westerly winds.

For Nebraska: Fair and cooler; westerly winds.

## DEWEY A UTILITARIAN.

It would seem that Rear Admiral Dewey is not only a brilliant fighter, but a far-seeing utilitarian as well. He has notified the government that if supplied with wrecking apparatus he will raise several of the Spanish warships that went down under his tremendous fire on that fateful morning of May 1. He believes that two or three of the sunken ships can not only be raised, but can be restored to serviceable condition right there in the harbor. If this scheme is feasible it will give the rear admiral and his men something to do aside from maintaining a blockade, and incidentally will add something to the strength of the Asiatic fleet, which has already been augmented by the capture of the Callao. Dewey fought on the dead-or-alive principle, but he is not adverse to utilizing the naval carcasses left on the scene of battle. In fact, the impression is constantly gaining ground that the "dude naval officer" is a good deal of a fellow in more ways than one.

## PURSUIT OF THE SPANISH ARMADA.

If the Spanish fleet has not given up and sailed north of the West Indies—and this is extremely unlikely—it is difficult to see how there is any escape for Admiral Cervera. With Sampson's big squadron well located strategically, with the blockading squadron, which is a really powerful array of ships, closing in; with the Oregon pronounced safe, and therefore likely soon to form a conjunction with the cruisers Yale and St. Louis, giving Captain Clark five good ships near Martinique, and with the flying squadron, under Commodore Schley, in readiness to give actual chase to the elusive Spaniards, it seems impossible that a fight can long be deferred. There is a fervent hope, however, that Admiral Cervera may be obliged to meet at least two of our squadrons. We should like to have some of those Spanish ships without damaging them beyond recognition. An overwhelming opposition might induce the Spaniards to surrender. Cervera is taking desperate chances and is doubtless prepared to fight as long as there is any hope of avoiding absolute annihilation. To appreciate the seriousness of his position Americans must imagine our apprehensions if one of our own big squadrons were similarly surrounded in Spanish waters.

## THE KANSAS PILOT UNVEILED.

We need not look in vain for an explanation of why half a dozen Populist county conventions in Kansas followed each other in a row in electing delegates who are opposed to the renomination of Governor Leedy. It is all made clear by the Kansas City organ of the Populist administration, which charges that the governor has been made the victim of a frightful conspiracy.

The conspirators, it says, have done their work "secretly under the eclipse of war," but not so secretly that its keen eye was unable to detect their personality and the details of their plot.

"There are three classes of people in this conspiracy against Governor Leedy," declares the Kansas City organ. "The arch-conspirators are the railroad corporations of the state, and they dare not show the stubs of the books used by them for the past thirty days, during which time they have given railroad passes and money to every busted politician and jawmouth in Kansas, to go upon the highways and by-ways and tell the farmers that Governor Leedy cannot be elected if nominated. This is the second class of conspirators, and they can easily be identified by the fact that they are wearing new suits of clothes for the first time in years. Leagued with these conspirators are a couple of state officers holding fat jobs. They have been doing their work and nursing their ambition in the dark, but the day is not far distant when the people will understand their methods and have a reckoning with them. There is the dirtiest work of all."

We cannot presume to dispute the alleged discoveries of the Kansas City Leedy organ, for its opportunities to penetrate the mystery of Populist politics are, or ought to be, much better than our own. But we must say that it appears a little singular that the railroad corporations of Kansas should have joined in a conspiracy to defeat the man who protected them from the onslaughts of a Populist legislature by vetoing one of the most radical bills ever passed by any legislature against corporation interests. However, upon the assumption that railroad corporations are taking part in the Kansas campaign (an assumption, by the way, that is not sustained by the facts), the organ gives us an explanation which may possibly serve. It says the railroads have entered the deal to escape a contribution of \$40,000 to the Republican campaign fund, "knowing that it would be cheaper for them to pay cheap men to prevent a combination of the anti-corporation forces than to submit to the exorbitant demands of the Republicans."

That is to say, the railroads feel that it would be less expensive to hire the Populists to break up their own party than to contribute to their Republican rivals. The railroads are undoubtedly correct in this. It is known of nothing that puts so low a price upon itself as the Populist party in Kansas.

As the second of the three classes of conspirators, the governor's organ has established their identity after a fashion which entitles it to a unanimous vote of thanks at the next Populist state conven-

tion. "They can easily be recognized by the fact that they are wearing new suits of clothes." There you are. Beware of the man in new clothes! Let the Kansas slaves and serfs of plutocracy follow the ragged plumed Henry of Navarre, whose torn ruffianism was plumed from a scarecrow of last season's vintage! On every Populist banner let this glorified legend float itself in the breezes: "In tatters lies victory, in whole trousers defeat!"

In pointing out the third class of conspirators the organ aforesaid is guilty of a gross neglect of duty, or of an insincerity of investigation. It finds that two of the state officers are joined with the conspiracy. No less than six of the state officers, elective and appointive, are out in full cry against Governor Leedy. So, too, the organ neglects to include the hosts of Populist farmers, who neither wear new clothes nor carry railroad passes, but who are marching up to the primaries and casting votes against the governor. And hasn't the organ a suspicion, even faint though it may be, that the Republicans are conspiring to make Leedy trouble at the polls? When it starts out to expose the machinations leveled at the fat reformer in the Kansas state house, why does it not tell the whole truth? We are quite convinced that the Republicans are in this plot somewhere. Indeed, there are unmistakable evidences that a large body of Republican voters intend to join with the Populists who wear new clothes in a wicked and unseemly plot to deprive the governor of votes at the November election, and there is every indication that the wicked conspiracy will succeed.

WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.  
It has been said of the man whom Great Britain mourns to-day, that if a dozen of the representative statesmen he left behind upon his retirement from public life were merged into one they could not produce a Gladstone. This estimate may be a sentimental exaggeration, yet when both the length and potency of Gladstone's career are taken into consideration the eulogy can not be construed as a disparagement of the British statesmen who are still in the service.

The record of sixty years of conspicuous public life, including many periods of positive domination, is certainly unique in the history of men. Yet Gladstone's career was as eminently consistent as it was singularly complete.

Not the least interesting period of this great man's life was that of his boyhood, which was fraught with a modest but definite consciousness of his destiny. He displayed the precocity of William Pitt and with it an even higher perception of his great responsibility. No heir-apparent to a throne ever laid the foundations of future greatness with more sincerity or greater intelligence.

Casting his lot with the Tories, the party of his father, it was inevitable that he should ultimately drift to the more progressive wing of British politics, but he did not make the change until he had become the recognized leader of the party of his first choice.

As a Liberal Gladstone achieved his highest distinction and wielded his broadest influence. One of the greatest achievements under his new banner was attained in an almost incidental way, being the result of a personal visit to Italy, where he was impressed by the wholesale cruelties of Ferdinand II.'s corrupt reign. He made an exhaustive examination of the conditions and in a series of letters to Lord Aberdeen mercilessly arraigned the Neapolitan government, the direct result of his publication being a strong European sentiment against King Ferdinand, followed by the Italian revolution and the establishment of a constitutional monarchy friendly to Great Britain.

The full dawning of Gladstone's power came when, as chancellor of the exchequer, in 1853, following the downfall of the Derby government, he presented a budget upon which depended the success or the failure of the Aberdeen regime. The indisputable statesmanship of this document, the earnest and lucid manner of its presentation, and finally the calm delivery of the peroration, overwhelmed both parties. They recalled the prophecy of Macaulay upon reading Gladstone's great work on "The State in Its Relation With the Church."

Although he was four times prime minister, and whether in high office or as a simple representative of the people always exerted a powerful influence, Gladstone did not escape the disappointments that come to nearly every public man. His achievements were many and illustrious; his mistakes were few, and these were admitted; but it is a singularly ironical fact that the cause that occupied his thought and commanded his effort during the closing years of his career should have been defeated, not once, but twice. His championship of home rule for Ireland brought against him an opposition too great to combat, but it endeared him eternally to a part of the great empire while his unquestionable sincerity prevented the sacrifice of the wonderful esteem in which he was held by all of Great Britain. It may be said, too, that his advocacy of home rule aided in making him the greatest of all English statesmen, past or present, in the eyes of the American people.

Gladstone, more than any other man of his time, gave force and dignity to the political conscience of Great Britain. He was as sincere as he was capable, as devout as he was brilliant, as altruistic as he was progressive.

His versatility was phenomenal. As a statesman he was a great parliamentarian, an invincible debater, a sound financier, a shrewd diplomat and an aggressive commander. He held upon the people was not excelled by either Pitt or Walpole. Incidentally, yet potentially, he was a profound theologian, a broad humanitarian, a great scholar and a sage of Greek literature. Gladstone had many qualities any one of which would have entitled him to the beloved sobriquet of "The Grand Old Man."

## GO SLOW WITH FRANCE.

It is said that Congressman Grosvenor has openly expressed himself in favor of withdrawing the United States representation from the Paris exposition of 1900 as a retaliation for the presumed success given the Spaniards of Cardenas by the French steamer Lafayette. Other congressmen, including Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, are reported as being in sympathy with Mr. Grosvenor's proposition.

While it is true that the people of this country have reason to resent the unconscionable partiality of many of the French newspapers and of some French statesmen, and especially the advance in tariff on certain American goods since the Spanish-American crisis has reached the acute stage, it does not seem good diplomacy to

resort to a form of retaliation that would be an open affront to the whole French nation. It may be safely stated that the people of this country are not prepared to accept Congressman Grosvenor's alleged policy as to the Lafayette affair.

The suspicion cast upon the Lafayette rests mainly on the improved marksmanship of the land batteries at Cardenas, yet there was nothing really remarkable in the shooting that shattered the Winslow and disabled the Hudson. The injury was done by a few shots which might have been no more skillfully aimed than the scores that flew wide.

If the circumstances pointing to such an offense are worthy of any action whatever they demand an investigation. If it can really be shown that Spain received assistance from the French there will be a demand for something more than exemplary retaliation directed toward the French exposition. If there is no reliable evidence that France took a hand at Cardenas, then we cannot afford to affront a nation on mere presumption. We do not want hostilities with France on a cause that lacks proof.

As to the French press, the people of this country, of all people on earth, should be charitable. Should the powers of Europe make a casus belli of American press censure we should be at war with one or more of them all the time. Again, as for the tariff retaliation toward the United States, we certainly have like weapons of superior power to combat any commercial aggression on the part of the French people.

It should not be forgotten that France has declared her absolute neutrality in the present war. There has been nothing on the part of the French government to sustain the unfriendly attitude of the press. Our own government has disavowed any sympathy with the aspersions cast upon France by the American press because of the Lafayette affair.

The talk of withdrawing our representation at Paris in 1900 is puerile, foolish and hazardous, especially when based on mere suspicion and the uninvestigated circumstances of the Cardenas affair. When the truth is known it will probably be learned that Mr. Grosvenor has been misconstrued or misquoted. It is incompatible with his record as a statesman to suppose that he has assumed so untenable a position.

## EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Don't fire sarcasm at the naval strategy board. It is doubtless doing the best it knows how.

That Spanish squadron keeps the country guessing. But our admirals may be better posted. We shall soon know.

Let us make a heroic effort now to believe that Mr. Bryan is raising that regiment as a patriot and not as a politician.

Admiral Dewey occasionally drops a line to let the government know that his clench on Manila is still securely spiked down.

The Reno county Populists are confident that Hon. Jerry Simpson will compel Havana to surrender before many more weeks.

There is no longer any danger of the Oregon being intercepted by the Spanish fleet, much to the disgust of Captain Clarke and his men.

A Baltimore contemporary objects to the sun being called Old Sol, because it is feminine gender. Perhaps we should refer to it as Aunt Sol.

Of course Admiral Dewey can take Manila when he wants to. After capturing the whole United States he would not be repulsed by a single town.

The Alabama is a splendid ship and will doubtless do the country good service, but she will hardly be completed in time to get into the game this season.

Spain is very angry at Great Britain as a result of Joe Chamberlain's racy talk, but it is hardly probable that she will make a naval demonstration before Liverpool.

It is suspected that President McKinley made a serious mistake in not calling for a large number of troops early in the month while housecleaning was going on.

It is hardly necessary to say that the Oregon is aching for an opportunity to prove that her long cruise around South America was worth to the country all it cost.

A formidable Spanish fleet might drive Dewey out of the Philippines, but a formidable American fleet could be having great fun with Spanish coast cities in the meantime.

It is difficult for European statesmen to get it through their heads that the Monroe doctrine is an abiding institution. Every now and then they imagine they see its finish.

The Spaniards in Manila declared they would never surrender. When they eat everything else in sight they may save themselves from starving by eating their own words.

Patriotism and youthful ardor caused thousands of young men to rush into the volunteer service, and patriotism and rigorous military discipline will prevent them from rushing out again.

Mr. Bryan's slowness in answering his country's call may be due to a desire to be certain of the call. It will be remembered that Mr. Bryan responded once when the country was calling another man.

It makes no particular difference what the purpose was in sending the Spanish squadron to Cuban waters. The purpose of preventing it from leaving those waters is easily apparent and should be vigorously adhered to.

"The war is now a month old," remarks an exchange. Let us be accurate. The war declared by the United States will be a month old next Saturday, but Editor Joe Medill had been vigorously fighting for fully three weeks before that.

The country mustn't suppose that because it has not been informed as to the precise whereabouts of the various fleets around Cuba the government is equally ignorant. The government knows a great deal more these days than it is giving out for publication.

## NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Ninety per cent of the habitual cigarette smokers are rejected by the United States recruiting officers. So it appears that there has been a deep purgation in the seeming madness of the chaparrals and their small boy imitators who have sucked and chewed the weed-filled rice paper. They have foreseen the dangerous day to be when they

might be called upon to face the reckless Spanish Mauser, and have been quietly fortifying themselves against the danger. In other countries they chop off a forefinger; in America they smoke cigarettes. In this case the foreign notion is preferable, for the youth minus a forefinger may be good for something, while the cigarette fiend is an all-round wreck.

The staff correspondent of the New York Voice whose especial commission it is to unearth the wickedness of Princeton university has discovered that fourteen of the forty-nine songs in the class songbook for 1898 are drinking songs, and he publishes to a horrified world the hair-raising sentiments of most of them, involving talk about "draining a loving-cup to Princeton," and "the pope who leads a jolly life." Probably most college students of strictly non-bibulous habits have felt a twinge of incongruity in singing these rollicking old drinking songs, and possibly the educative effect is not good, but it is quite ridiculous for the Voice to cite these songs as evidence of the prevalence of intemperance at Princeton.

Mr. Arnold White, the London correspondent of Harper's Weekly, writes handsomely of the sentiment of Englishmen toward America. He declares that the earnest resistance of President McKinley to the demand for war so long as resistance was possible has especially endeared us to "Englishmen, whose enthusiasm for the States may have been diminished by the tail-twisting process to which John Bull has been subjected at various times. You may not want our help, but it is ready when you need it. No British government would stand a week that showed sympathy for Spain." Mr. White does not believe in an alliance offensive and defensive, but perhaps in a treaty to keep the seas an open highway, and preserve the peace of the world. So mote it be!

It is a melancholy matter to be possessed by the pharse-mania. People who are by nature endowed with reason and common sense seem to lose all they have and talk like those who by nature are unbalanced. It would be an interesting device to classify and illustrate the various forms which this mania takes on. For instance, there is the "balanced euphoric phase," in which a writer always wants to connect his adjectives by "as well as" or "both" and "and," and so on. Allied to this is the "three-phase" phase, which leads its victims to predicate three qualities of everything they describe, as "the fair, amiable and learned Portia," and things of that sort. There is the "alliterative phase," which is too familiar to need illustration; and the "climax phase," and the "anti-climax phase," and the "sweeping universal phase," and who knows how many others!

Professor C. H. Moore, of Chicago, has a complicated case of this mania, as illustrated in a recent article of his in the Dial. In an attempt to defend the dirty comedies of Terence and Moliere and Congreve and others, he indulges in a wild outbreak of the "paradox phase," to this effect: "Society is perpetually in danger of being stifled by formulas, dulled with wisdom, made vile by virtue or cruel by common sense. One good custom can corrupt a world." Then he takes a turn on the "sweeping universal" track, saying that "Shakespeare's comedy is the one art work of the world which can bestow absolute happiness." Finally, after heaving a great sigh because he "hardly knows where to look for coarseness or raciness in American literature," and because "Mark Twain's roustabouts never say anything which would bring a blush to the cheek of modesty," he exclaims: "Gazing on all this wide expanse of clean linen and well-washed humanity, the soul aches for a little dirt." Very much learning hath made this man mad with the phrase mania.

When it comes to the point that a Democrat like Senator Harris gets hot with indignation over the officials who willfully violate their oaths of office and wants the people of Kansas to build some fires under them, the administration of the state must be in a bad way. Captain Coney has been appealing to the Kansas delegation in congress to suppress the liquor selling in the vicinity of the Soldiers' home. Evidently Captain Coney has faith that "local sentiment" would not count for much with Uncle Sam if he would take the matter in hand. But Senator Harris doesn't see how the national government can touch the matter, and incidentally advises the people of Kansas to warm up the state officials till they enforce the laws. It is another instance of good advice from Namaroth.

A Mr. Tudor, of Iowa, gave an excellent address on the war recently, closing his remarks with some verses which strike us as among the best that have been put forth on the subject. He represents Columbia asking how she may raise the Maine. After several stanzas showing how it should not be done, he closes:

On songs of jubilee,  
On medals for the suffering slaves set free,  
By breaking every Cuban's captive chain,  
By bidding Asia's tales rejoice again,  
By war for justice, liberty and peace,  
Content when tyranny is crushed to cease—  
Thus will I raise the Maine!

## KANSAS TOPICS.

Colonel Ed Little had the best drilled regiment of the three, the only one in fact with any military experience. In leaving Topeka it took his men about eight hours to get to the depot and load their truck and start away for the Pacific coast, and the delay was due solely to the inexperience of the regimental officers. On the other hand, Colonel Tom Fitch took his regiment to the depot and had it off for Chickamauga inside of half an hour. Colonel Fitch was a national guard and had some military training.

"No man is in the right when he rides a man's body with bullets or cuts a man's innocent, harmless man's throat without first knowing that he is acting in self-defense, and we scorn the man who attempts to take advantage of such peaceful beings," says Colonel Major Jeltz, at the conclusion of an eloquent article on some desperate doings in Topeka. And the colonel major is right. Indeed, it might almost be said that no man is justified in cutting the throat of an innocent, harmless, peaceful being, even in self-defense.

Mr. Associate Justice Johnston, of the Kansas supreme court, informed Topics yesterday that he had come with his family to Topeka for the summer, and that inside of a year supreme court cases could be heard almost at once upon an eloquent article on some desperate doings in Topeka. And the colonel major is right. Indeed, it might almost be said that no man is justified in cutting the throat of an innocent, harmless, peaceful being, even in self-defense.

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It is related in the dispatches from Washington that the troops en route to Manila have been paid one month in advance after they have been concentrated at San Francisco. If the rest of the volunteers are in the same financial condition as the regiment from Kansas, there is no need of need of advance payments. Nearly every

member of the Kansas regiment had some money. Fathers and mothers stood around the train and shoved a little spending money into the hands of their boys, or sent a few dollars by mail if the home place was too far away for a visit. One private in the Topeka company went to a bank and procured \$1,000 in drafts which he took along with him. The banker said he represented a savings for a number of years, and when he was for him he was expected to do with so much money in Manila, he jokingly responded that he expected to start a cattle ranch and build a creamery. And why not?

Amidst the harsh clamor of those all over Kansas who are seeking left-handed fame, comes a gentle, soothing, refreshing sound from the vicinity of Central Kansas. It is the voice of a paper declaring that Thomas A. Dewey, the Athens poet and scholar, disclaims any relationship with the admiral across the sea.

If the Almighty Teacher should ever have occasion to visit his people with another set of commandments He will disappoint the boy orator of Nebraska if He doesn't give him the job of being as Meeks. Indeed, there are indications that Bryan regarded himself as already the anointed lawgiver of the land. In his speech at Peabody the other day he said with all the dogmatic certainty of one who by divine dispensation holds the moral law before him in his hand: "No minister of God who understands the Gospel and the gold standard can honestly believe in both."

At Iola the other day some people who stood around a dying man's bed were permitted to hear a deeply impressive temperance lecture. William Downer, a well known mechanic of the city, was the speaker. "There is no hope for me," said he to the doctors. "There is no hope," responded one of them. And then the dying man turned to his friends and said: "Boys, you men who drink, stop it! You men who don't drink, never touch it! Good-by, boys, good-by."

Commenting on the suit-laced propriety with which Ed Hoch conducts himself, a neighboring paper wanted to know how he ever got any fun out of life, and this Mr. Hoch's response: "We spend all our evenings at home, where not a wave of trouble rolls across the water. That is lots of fun. Then in the morning before breakfast we go out and have some more fun cultivating our wife's garden, punching our fine thoroughbred Poland Chicks, and their sister's prize-winning splendid Plymouth Rock chickens gobble their morning repast, and smoothing the soft, downy hair on our Jersey cattle, till a voice announces that the rich vields the potatoes have sent in a basket of sprouts. Then we go down town and spend the day pleasantly in entertaining the general, in raking in subscribers to the Old Reliable, and giving our Populist friends a lecture on the Irish potato blight, and the relationship between silver and wheat, the ruin that was wrought by the abominable gold standard, and so forth. Then when we want a little extra diversion, we hunt up the last issue of the Marion Times, and read some of Brother Kuhn's editorial. If all this is not having a hilarious old time we would like to know what it is."

It is evident that Ed Little did not share with Governor Leedy the opinion that the Kansas national guard were no good as soldiers. In forming the Twentieth regiment Colonel Little was allowed to pick out such companies as he pleased, and the result was that he got together a company at Camp Leedy which contained a considerable number of the guards. And another result was that he went out of Topeka with by far the best regiment of the state, the regiment that was well drilled and able to make a presentable appearance in comparison with the troops from other states. It is worth relating also that every captain in Little's regiment is possessed of some military experience, the guards as a rule having elected the officers who formerly commanded them. It is only in the regimental officers that there is a lack of military experience.

A man may go out almost anywhere in the prairie grass of Kansas, and by kicking around a little scare up a brass band which is so easily tamed that inside of a week it will be right out of his hand. Such of the three Kansas regiments went out of Topeka with a first-class band, and enough were left behind to make the Populists mighty fearful of the coming patriotic campaign.

All of the regimental officers of the Twentieth Kansas who are entitled to ride tight horses in Topeka, and may take them along on the Manila trip. It may be that there are no suitable horses in the Philippines, but to the uninformed it would appear the height of folly to ship a plump horse 12,000 miles into a climate in which it is scarcely possible he could live. So, too, the Twenty-first regiment shipped its horses when it went to join the Cuban expedition, and this in the face of Colonel Funston's report that Northern horses cannot live four months in the Cuban climate. The government is procuring as many horses in the South as it can get.

Speaking of horses, it is worthy of note that Colonel Ed Little did not ship himself with a champagne, prancing charger, whose neck arched like unto a rainbow and whose nostrils snorted the glad, unfettered spirit of war. On the contrary, he bought an antique buggy horse, aged 40 years, which under the saddle has a gentle amble such as would have delighted the gallant of old who had his lady love on a pillion behind. The colonel is not a rough rider, and he has no hankering for the nostril which snorts or the charger which charges.

Letter from a Kansas boy who is with the regulars at Tampa: "This is a magnificent army, and it makes my heart beat with joy when I look it over. Why, of all the soldiers here I do not think there is a single one that would run unless it might be myself. I sometimes think that I want to run, and to make sure of it I will not disgrace Kansas I have arranged with my comrade to shoot me if I attempt to go the coward."

Old soldiers will have no difficulty in appreciating the feelings of this Kansas boy. There is in Topeka an old soldier who once came near disgracing Kansas at the battle of the Blue. He was a detestable Lieutenant, and when the order came for his regiment to charge he remained fixed to the spot on which he was standing, almost paralyzed by fear. By and by he said to himself, "I'm coward. I'm coward. My folks at home will know that I am a coward," and then in desperation he gathered himself together and started in a run after his company. Made half crazy by the excited emotions of fear and pride he dashed through the lines and led the charge by forty yards and was the first man over the rebel breastworks where he sabred a color bearer and seized his colors. The next day he was made a captain for gallantry on the field of battle.

"Every man is a coward," said Captain Joe Waters, of Topeka, who earned the right to talk through gallant service in the civil war. "I know I was, and I think every other soldier had the same sense of fear. The idea of a brave man who was a coward, I will know that I am a coward," and then in desperation he gathered himself together and started in a run after his company. Made half crazy by the excited emotions of fear and pride he dashed through the lines and led the charge by forty yards and was the first man over the rebel breastworks where he sabred a color bearer and seized his colors. The next day he was made a captain for gallantry on the field of battle.

each recurring battle. They figured it in this way: "Well, I have escaped so far and it must be pretty close to my turn. I have known a man to become so impressed with the idea that he would come back that he would write farewell letters before a battle and arranged his affairs and bade his comrades good-by. If he happened to be killed it made converts not only to a belief in fatalism but also to the belief that fatalism often revealed its time and place to its victims."

## MISSOURI POINTS.

Trenton multiplies its school population of 1,179 by five and modestly felicitates itself upon being a city of 5,896 inhabitants.

Colonel McCarthy, of Jefferson City, will be deprived of the distinction of being brother-in-law to the first American military governor of the Philippines, if General Wesley G. Merritt remains at home.

The Daughters of the Confederacy in Springfield are actively engaged in rehearsals for the burlesque circus performance which they are to put on next week under the direction of "Impresario" Bill Haskell.

Additional, although unnecessary, evidence of the unexampled lateness of the season is afforded in the fact that the "Mother Shipton" prophesies that it has just begun its annual round in the Missouri county press.

Commissioner Tenaville dumped several hundred thousand wall-eyed pike into the lake near St. Joe the other day, but the consequent diminution thus far in the ranks of the Missouri Populists is said to be imperceptible.

"There are a good many people in Missouri," a paper over in Atchison says, "who believe that if the Missouri volunteers don't win glory it will be because Gus Smith didn't join them. Gus Smith is a great shot."

Roy Tomlinson, who has gone from Prescott, A. T., with the famous cowboy cavalry to fight the Spaniards, is a nephew of Mrs. J. W. Proctor, of Trenton, where he formerly resided a number of years while a student at Atchison college.

Miss Blanche Dix is the first young woman who has won the honors in the intersociety contest at the Missouri university. She was the only one of her sex who participated, and, as an admiring chronicle suggests, her victory is another star in the crown of the Missouri girl.

Frank Farris, a bright young Democratic lawyer to whom the Landon county statesman who presided over the last house and hopes to be called upon for similar service in the next is "the old man," has landed his party's nomination for the state senate in the Twenty-fourth district.

Carthage Press: "A county farmer had some new potatoes in town to-day. He said: 'It is easy when you know how. Set your Irish potatoes from sprouts exactly as you do sweet potatoes and gain three weeks on the season. A peck of seed will go as far this way as a bushel regularly planted.'"

On board the battleship Oregon, now on her way to join Sampson's fleet, is a Howell county boy, Albert Allen, whose parents live in Peace Valley. He has been on the Oregon three years, and is an expert gunner, having won two medals for excellent target practice.

Adverting to the saying that you must "show" a Missourian, that he does not believe every idle and foolish rumor, Ed Howe, of the Atchison Globe, remarks: "I have heard of people believing anything you tell them, no matter how ridiculous the story may be. Missourians have a lot of sensible ways that should be generally adopted."

Although its original "discovery" dates back only a few months, the Missouri Link, at Wheeling, modestly acknowledges having developed into "the best paper in Livingston county," a distinction as Colonel Ed Smith, of the Utica News, suggests, which at least five other papers in the county are entitled to.

Circumstantial evidence is accumulating in apparent support of the theory that the Lumsden murder at Milan last week was committed by the wife of the dead man. A dress all covered with blood, which the Lumsdens had worn the day before the murder, has been found in a field where it had been hidden. A coincidence in connection with the date of the crime is that it occurred on May 10, exactly four years after the famous Meeks murder.

The editor men of George Trigg's Missouri Press Association, and their brethren of Arkansas and Texas, are to get together in joint session at Eureka Springs next week. Not only have the feast of reason and the flow of soul been provided for, but it is asserted that the commissary arrangements have been made so that even if the Collinsburg governors happen to be among the distinguished guests present there will be no occasion for a repetition of the historic remark.

"Uncle Charley" O'Neil, 32 years old, who for more than half a century has resided near Republica in Greene county, and entirely alone since the death of his wife, some time ago, surprised his friends last week by driving up to a farm on a secret place on his farm and taking the money to Springfield, where he deposited it in a bank. The old man had buried the gold just after the civil war, when the war was in its closing stages, and he was afraid to dig it up. He had forgotten about it for several years, but the flickering light of memory finally brought it to his notice.

General Bell says he had nothing to do with furnishing ration for the soldiers at Camp Stephens. "That appears to have been the trouble, and explains why the boys were nearly starved for a couple of days," declares the Carthage Press. "The question is why didn't General Bell have something to do with it? He was sitting idly in his palatial quarters at the Planters hotel, as described by the St. Louis papers. The troops were not in charge of the general government for a week after they reached camp, and it must be understood why Missouri should not have cared for and fed her men till she was sure the general government was ready to take care of them."

"Among the many inconvenient and disagreeable little affairs, connected with camp life, there are many such accidents," writes one of the Springfield soldier boys to the Leader-Democrat. "We happen to have a regimental quartermaster of the German persuasion, and on arriving here and standing all day the first day in a drizzling rain without tents, blankets or anything to keep us warm, we were sent to a hill overlooking the river and a very desirable place for camp, picturesque and inspiring, ordinarily would draw admiration from the most unappreciative nature; but under existing circumstances Sunday school words were not so profuse as they might have been. As night was drawing near and blankets and straw conspicuously absent, the writer, accompanied by several other officers, approached our quartermaster with the burning question, 'What is it you want?' We were greeted with, 'What is it you want?' 'Blankets,' we guiltily murmured. 'Is it var. We would have cried like babies if we could not come. I would have cried myself. Now we are here. Dis is var. To h-mit everydays.' Smilingly we saluted and retired."

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